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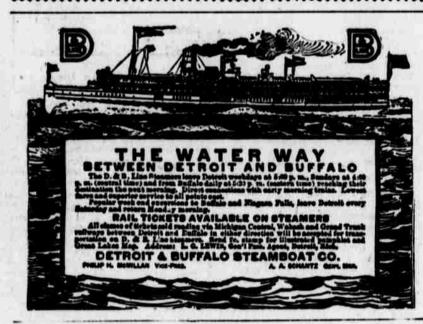
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CAUSES OF INTERNATIONAL DISPUTES.

By Baron Takahira.



A careful study of the international disputes establishes that they arise almost as much, if not more, from the internal conditions of the country affected as they do from the contiet of outside interests. It is a peruliar feature of such questions that where they occur there are almost ilways signs of disorder, retrogresion or misgovernment.

In this respect political observation omewhat recembles meteorological observations. The rain comes down BASON TARAHIRA. from where there are clouds. International disputes develop where there are undesirable

I do not, of course, mean to say that the less modern or the less organized States are in the wrong in all international questions. On the contrary, there are cases in which such countries deserve sincere sympathy; but it is an undenlable fact that the less modern or the less organized States present more frequently a cause of public anxiety on account of international disputes, and it may be reasonably questioned whether the unsettled condition they present, politically, economically or otherwise, does not frequently lead to such disputes.

MAN THE CREATURE OF ENVIRONMENT.

By Ada May Krecker.

Even in the simpler, even in the simplest. matters, but let a phenomenon recur or persist and its results are foreordained to ramify surprisingly and to waft unforeseen ef fects into unexpected places. Of this the everyday soot of an everyday city supplies a case in point. Its influences on clothes and complexions and atmosphere and petty ease doubtless have been ventilated more or less by most dwellers in city tents beyond the belt of anthracite. But if pursued by some of our Parisian paychologists and statisticians who revel in infinitesimal analyses and who delight in adding to numbers golden numbers, the results accruing from city smokefulness might acquire gigantic bigness. There might be traced in the several members and organs of our bodies the diseases bred by the grime, and there might be discovered a Chicago lung, a Pittsburg skin, a St. Louis eye.

From an enforced and prolonged absence of beauty 'tis but a step to the loss of taste and the esthetic sense. But here the psychologists take up the tale, averring, besides, that somber hues make a somber man. They rate all dark hues as depressing, deadening, enervating, the light and brilliant colors as energizing, vivifying, exalting. To the dark occult psychologists add the malfenance of

hatred, selfishness, suspicion, jealousy, greed, and their pearest of dreadful kin.

Those who live always amid sunshine and balmy breeses are readily crushed by the first outburst of storm, whereas the sterner hearts, destined to rise only in face of difficulties dire and dangers, grow a rude, robust obstinacy and forcefulness that stand their success in good stead. So the Parisian may conclude that, albeit a sorry blight on our sunless cities, the smoke in divers times and places has blown us some small measure of good.

WOMAN'S DISCOVERY OF HERSELF.

By Rev. William Bustard. One of the greatest discoveries of the past

twenty-five years has been woman's discov-ery of herself. She has reached that stage where she knows she is not a doll, an angel or a slave, but a woman, and claiming her rights and privileges. Once, to be born a girl was to be born a nonentity; in this age to be born a girl

means a bundle of possibilities, with a power to influence the world for good or evil. Many young girls have gone into commercial life, and they have gained success through punctuality, being industrious and minding their own business. The woman who minds her own business is to be praised and respected. More girls go

The trouble with our American mothers nowadays is that they try to fit their daughter only for her society entrance. It is all right to be a society woman, but it is better to be a woman in society. We are emphasising the word society too much and the word woman too

COLLEGE STUDENTS WASTE TIME.

By Chancellor MacCracken.

Four years of intelligent, faithful work in the average college gives a young man a decided advantage in the work of the professional school; four years of college, spent as the worst third of college students, copecially in the largest colleges, prefer to pend them, is worse than wasted. Lord Bacon wanted students to allot their time, one-third to sleep, one-third to meals, recreation and prayers, and one-third to work.

Many college students, especially in the larger colleges, prefer to amend the third division. Their allotment would be read thus: One-third to sleep, one-third to meals, recreation and prayers, meaning college prayers, when required, but instead of the one-third for work, substitute one-third for athletics, college societies, college politics, with just enough attention to the demands of the faculty to keep the name of the student on the col-

water and sweetening to taste. To each quart of the lemonade allow half an orange, sliced, a tablespoonful of stumbled upon a big clay bank. It was

Let all stand half an hour before serv-

large pitcher with plenty of ice. Stir up well from the bottom before pouring

For a foundation for this beverage

ice. If red raspberries to float on the

surface of the punch cannot be pro-

WHICH WAS RIGHT?

See if You Can Untangle the Knots

tagoras, the ancient Greek sophist, for

instructions, agreeing to pay one-half

the first day he gained a case. It

that his tutor came to the conclusion

that he was delaying his start in busi-

When the case came up for trial Pro-

tagoras said to the young man: "You

act most absurdly, young man, because

in either case you must pay me. If

the judges decide against you, you

must pay, and if they decide for you

you must pay, for you will then have

judges are for me, I will not have to

pay, and if they are against me I will

not have to pay, for this last was the

very bargain between us-namely, if I

The judges considered the case in-

explicable, and as they could not see

their way to any decision they adjourn-

ed the case to a day that never came

for any of the principals. On Prota-

goras' side it was a case of losing when

he won and on the young student's side

Taking the Privileges

The public in general will sympa-

thize with the young woman who said

that of all her experiences of hotel life

up to. Who has not qualified before

the hauteur of the porter or the offi-

cial? The following, taken from the

Washington Star, shows that others,

"Remember," said the patriot, "that

"Great Scott!" answered the subur

"You are wrong," replied the young

gained your case."

did not win my case."

winning when he lost.

in This Problem, young man named Enathlus de-

banana cut into dice.

In the old times the thirsty soul-or body-solaced itself with plain water or with lemonade. The chief variation upon this was iced tea and once in a while iced coffee. These were the only beverages open to the drinker of temperance habits. We have improved upon that sort of thing and have introduced "soft" punches, in which our old friend, lemonade, while still serving as a foundation, would not recognize itself. Tea, too, is metamorphosed, although hardly improved, and other mixtures of which we did not dream in earlier days are taken as a matter of course. The house where the pleasantest welcome and the best and most refreshing thirst-quenchings are offered is likely to be the one to which the young people will flock, and we need not fear that our boys and girls will wander off to undesirable associations while they know that good things, both spiritual and physical, await them at home. None of the drinks given below contains liquor of any sort.

leed Ten Punch. Make iced tea and turn it into a punch bowl, on a big lump of ice. Add to a quart of the strong ten a tablespoonful of lemon juice, a bottle of apollinaris water and sugar to taste. Cut thin slices of lemon and let them float on the surface of the punch. When they are in season a few strawberries or cherries or a bit of pineapple may be added. Ladle out and drink in tumblers.

Orange Sherbet.

Peel and squeeze eight large oranges and two lemons. Put the juice of the oranges into a bowl with a small cup of granulated sugar. After it has stood 10 minutes, and the sugar is well melted. add a tablespoonful of minced pineapple, and after standing a few minutes longer pour upon a block of ice in a punch bowl. Just before serving turn in a quart of apollinaris.

Iced Coffee. Make your coffee clear and strong. and add to it plenty of cream and no milk. The best plan is to have the clear coffee in a pitcher and add cream and sugar as it is needed. To those who have never tried it let me say that there are many worse drinks on a hot day than good, clear coffee, served with lenty of ice and without cream or ugar. But the coffee must be of the the head waiter was the hardest to live est and freshly made-not the leftovers of the breakfast beverage.

Pincapple Lemonade. Boll two cups of sugar and a pint of water 10 minutes and then set it aside in a higher walk of life, might like to to cool. When it is cold add to it the adopt some of the traditional charfuice of three good-sized lemons and a acteristics of domestic or clerk. grated pineapple. Let this stand on the ice for two hours. When ready to so long as you hold public office you serve add a quart of water, either are a servant of the people, a plain plain or "charged," and pour on a piece servant." of ice in a punch bowl or in a large

ban resident, who had just been elected. "Can I act as haughty and over-Fruit Punch. Make a foundation of a good lemon-de, allowing five lemons to a quart of all that?"

BETTER THAN BERRIES. Harriot Hosmer's Delight When She

First Finds Modeling Clay. An old school friend of the late Harlet Hosmer, the sculptress, has recent ly related some interesting anecdotes of her childhood. Her first modeling, it appears, came about through a blueberrying expedition. "Hattle," as she was always called, had gone to the berry pastures with her foster brother Alfred.

"They had tramped farther than pineapple, cut into dice; a small banana, sliced, and a handful of cherries or strawberries or raspberries, her nearly full pall, and into the pall ing, and turn into a punch bowl or clay.

down on the back doorstep, and there modeled her first figure, a representation of the little, shaggy yellow dog who was at that time her chiefest one must have the old preparation of treasure. After that she never forgot raspberry vinegar or raspberry royal, the clay bank.

To five teaspoonfuls of this a quart of "Why, when she was at boarding cold water must be allowed, and the school with the rest of us she made mixture must be served with plenty of casts of all our hands, and they were beautiful. She did one of Mrs. Sedswick's. I know-she was our head miscured, in their place may be used a tress—and I remember that Mrs. Sedg-cupful of shredded pineapple or a wick said it was 'truly exquisite,' and wound it all over with the soft, smooth silver paper she used for her finest

In a day when the athletic, outdo gir! was yet unknown, Harriet Hosmer, against all convention, at the imperasired to learn eloquence and art of tive call of a free nature, rode, swam, pleading, and he bargained with Pro- paddled, hunted, fished, climbed, tramped, and studied nature—to the horror and dismay of the excellent housewives of the fee down and the other half on of her town.

"You should have seen her collections," said her old friend. "She had took the young man so long to learn bugs and beetles, squirrels, rabbits and blids, and even an old fat woodchuck that she had shot and wounded herself. ness to avoid paying the other half of the fee, so Protagoras sued him for the We girls could never see how she could do it—the things are so—so smelly and unpleasant."

Even when her study of her art had aken her to Rome, among fellow artists and great folk who praised her and made much of her, she yet kept cut relic of these happy days, oddly tucked in amid the clay and tools and glistening marbles of her studio. It was an old, dilapidated crow's-nest, the prize of a daring climb, reduced to decman. "I will win either way. If the orous service as a darning banket.

Apropos of beads, etymologists tell

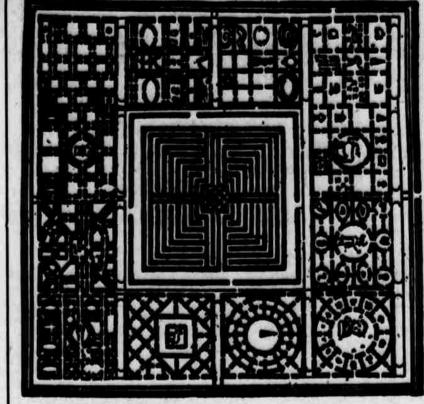
us the word comes from the rosaries which from time immemorial have been used to keep count of prayers, for "biddan" is to pray in the old Angle Saxon tongue, and "beadsman" is one employed to pray for others. "Beodan." to proclaim, is a kindred word and has its outcome in the, "bidding prayer" of our universities, when plous founders are remembered to the edification of graceless undergraduates and in the "bidding" of an auction room, when one proclaims to what price one is willing to go. The tiny balls of wood or pearl or seeds or gems strung together for the purpose of counting prayers are used by Hindoo worshipers of Buddha, by Greeks, by Persians, by Roman Catholics. And from those prayer charlets the word has passed to mean any plerced round ornament,—Modern So-

A Literal Youth.

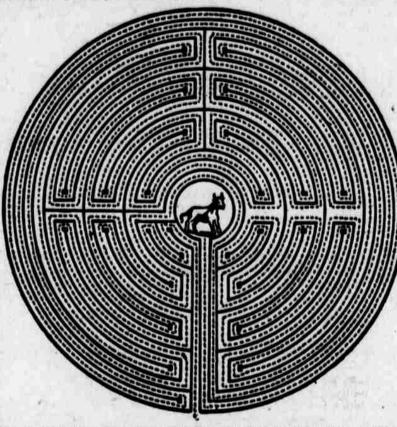
"Why, Johnny," said Mrs. Muggine "what are you doing here? Is Willie's

father told me to make myself home, and I came."

TWO MOST WONDERFUL MAZES EVER BUILT.



The Top Illustration Shows the Moeris Labyrinth of Ancient Egypt, Built of Solid Marble and Containing 3,000 Buildings -No Key Is Furnished to This Intricate Labyriath.



The Dotted Line Shown on the Famous Knosses Labyrinth, in Crete, Will Serve as a Key to the Mass.

The labyrinth or mase is a popular | the labyrinth from Ariadne and killed attraction at every exposition. Coney the monste Island has several of them, all exceedingly simple in construction, but very the plan of the Cretan labyrinth, fur-difficult to find your way out of once nishes a key to the minotaur's prison ingly simple in construction, but very

more famous and ingenious ones at traversed before the center can be Hampton Court, at Versailles and reached. Looking down on the plan of the mase this looks like a simple with the two most famous labyrinths and methodical way to reach the center.

The Moeris labyrinth was square and built entirely of marble. In it were 8,000 buildings arranged in groups of twelve palaces. The outer wall was decorated with lines of statues; within are the twelve groups of palaces and in the center are the gardens, the walks of which constitute a mase within a

of ancient times, the plans of which but if the reader were penned in be-Moeris labyrinth, in Egypt, and the invited to try it again he would prob-Knossos labyrinth, in Crete.

The Cretan labyrinth was formed by Daedajus for Minos as a prison for center of the garden will prove almost the minotaur to which twelve Athenian as much a puzzle as the Cretan labyyouths and maidens were offered every rinth. And having once reached the year. According to classical mytho- middle it will be just as hard, perhaps logy. Theseus, coming to Crete with a harder, to get out again than it was band of victims, received the clue to find a way in.

The dotted guiding line, shown in ou are fairly inside.

Coney Jeland's masses, and even the every path in the masse has to be

ably soon lose his bearings and hopelessly lost. No key is furnished to the solution

of the Moeris labyrinth. Readers are invited to find it for themselves if they can. An entrance to the outer palaces will be found in the top. There are several short-cuts by which the center garden may be reached; it is not necessary to traverse the entire group of 3,000 buildings. To reach the

A MEDICATED SOUP.

One often reads of the tremblings first dinner parties of the young wife and housekeeper. Gerald Gordon, in experience which shows that a youthful laughed loudly and long. It was the bachelor makes his debut as an enter-tainer with similar feelings of trepidation. Feeling almost as nervous as a girl for the success of his initial social interprise in India, he entered the dining room with his guests.

The table looked very well. In the center was a large citron melon, with the thick rind cut into ornamental him. shapes. The flowers were prettily arranged. When I viewed the dining room before the arrival of the guests I felt well contented.

The critical moment was when we sat down. I was prey to a hundred and one anxieties. These fears were not allayed by seeing my right-hand neighbor only making a show of eat-ing his soup. Then I saw the colonel take one spoonful and order the servant to take it away. My own turn arriving, I found to my horror a strong flavor of castor oil in the concoction On looking round the table, it was clear that everyone else had discovered it.

The consumah, standing by the sideboard, was totally unconscious that anything was wrong, and I had to tell him twice to remove the soup.

Later the horrible mystery was explained. It was the custom of the native cooks to strain soup through a cloth, and a clean one was provided every day for the purpose. In my establishment we burn castor oil in the lamps. The duty of straining the soup that day was given to a wretched under-cook, who took a cloth which had been used for cleaning the lamps.

This was trying, but everyone tried to make the best of matters. The diner went smoothly after this, until des-"Nome," blubbered Johnny. "But the ninute I got inside the house Willie's green gages, with a lot of fluffy cream on top. I felt rather proud of this delicacy. The colonel tasted it.

"Goodness! Olives!" he shouted. Alas! it was too true. At the time had given out a bottle of green gages I had also given one of fine Spanish olives. Now, for the first time, I no-One often reads of the tremblings fixed the green gages lying innocently in a cut glass dish where the olives should have been.

This was too much for the guests' "Life in the Mofussil," gives a bit of power of self-restraint, and they best way to get over it, but I did not soon hear the last of those olive tarts.

CHECKING A BUNDLE.

The Way the Tired Man Saved Himone day a man went into a very big He had a heavy package with

Not in the sense you mean, smartles, but in the real sense. He had to go two blocks farther

lown the street and didn't want to carry the package. So he decided that he would leave it in the check room. He asked a floorwalker who looked like a United States Senator, but who was a perfect gentleman, where the heck room was. The floorwalker said: "Threealslesoverdownstairsandoveron

the Wabashside." He went there, wherever that was, and found he had made a mistake. He knew it was himself who had nade the mistake, for as nice a man as

a floorwalker with a Prince Albert on ouldn't have made a mistake. Finally after he had lugged his bundle thirty-two blocks hunting the check room, had found the check room and deposited his bundle, he walked his

two blocks to the other place and was through for the day. Then be sollloquised: "How should I ever have got through or stood the wear and tear of that long two blocks carrying that bundle? If it hadn't been for the check room system, what could I have done?"-Chi-

ago News. "I don't believe in that doctor." "Why?" "He didn't tell me everything I wanted to eat was bad for me!"— London Opinion.

Hardly any man is clever enough to know how important he isn't.